

Roxette, Cry

Living here without you
is not an easy way of life.
I spend my time without you,
I try to make it all worthwhile.
Standing in a rainfall
coming down from the sky.

Why should I cry
over you?
Why should I cry
cry cry over you?

I keep on thinking about you.
I've got no private pride to hide.
I've built my world around you
like a call without reply.
My love has lost direction,
she's got the sun in her eyes.

Why should I cry...

Hearing your footsteps, loud on my stairs
(a-walking...) - living without you.
Feeling the sweet sweet smell of love in the air
(I can feel it...) - living without you.
Kissing the face that I see everywhere
but I'm living without you,
living without.